

say that you couldn't expect anything but lies from a "dirty nigger."

The young boy had to stop school after his father had gone. He had to support the family now. Jed often felt sick when he realized that he wouldn't be "somebody" — ever. His first job was as a clerk in a grocery. It was a short-lived one, because the owner discovered that some money was missing. Jed and his son were the only ones in the store — and a man just doesn't accuse his own son of stealing.

After a succession of jobs, Jed began to think that maybe the people were right. Perhaps he was only fit to dig ditches. It was while he was working at the

cemetery that war was declared and he was drafted. He wasn't any good as a civilian, so why would they want him as a soldier? There were a lot of things that Jed couldn't explain to himself, and this was one of them. So Jed went overseas, and when it came time for one of the men to sacrifice his life for the others, Jed didn't hesitate. He wasn't good for anything else, was he?

Yes, the Washingtons are proud of the dingy, gray flag with the gold star. They're even prouder of the Distinguished Service Cross lying in the bottom of their dilapidated bureau. You see, John George Washington became "somebody," after all.

Athletics' Place In Education

ROBERT R. MUNDELL

The question asked by college students, college athletes, college faculty members, and the world at large is, "What is the place athletics should hold in our present day educational system, or do athletics belong at all in the college program?" The question is a natural one because there exist arguments pro and con. I believe the arguments for athletics far outweigh those listed against them.

Everyone will admit that athletics do round out the personalities of college students but everyone will not admit that the student needs this rounding out of personality. Such people are apt to say, "Athletics are just one of the many side shows to detract from the main event; we should take sports out of our college program." Still these people will state that a pre-medic student definitely must have courses in literature. Yes, I agree

that the pre-medic student should have a literary background and athletics as well. Simply, athletics make the individual appreciate the necessity for good health.

That keen competitive spirit which is every American's heredity has been ground to its present sharp edge greatly through sports. Athletics gives the students a pride in his school because of the natural enthusiasm taken by sports fans not enrolled in school. Higher school spirit can easily be created through athletics. Schools with good athletic programs find their other school functions strongly backed. This ends the old argument on the fact that "some individuals attend college just because of athletics." This does occur in a few cases, but it does help the school by creating winning teams and raising the spirit of the student body; and why should we evict something we

enjoy so much because of a few cases.

"Oh, to be sure," anti-athletic friends says," school spirit is raised but now the student is interested in sports, developing the cerebellum region, and interest falls in his studies, or his cerebrum suffers." Oh, sorry, that reverts right back to the pre-med and his literature. Remember we have already answered that argument.

"But," says Mr. Anti-athletic, "football, baseball, track, and basketball are too strenuous for some people." Well it's plain to see this perspiring debater never went out for a team or he would know a thorough physical examination is required of all participants in sports. I'm wondering why he limited athletics to the

"big four." Swimming, tennis, bowling, golf, fencing, hockey, and, yes, dancing can do much for the molding of sound bodies and characters.

"Padding of athletes grades and colleges' paying their tuitions have been suspicioned, but never for good students," declares our desperate debater. Colleges have been known to give athletic scholarships as well as scholastic sccholarships; but as to padding grades that is in direct opposition to the purpose of athletics.

Forgetting our friend let us not condemn athletics but welcome them as a blessing to humanity, as one of the greatest medians for national and, through olympics, international good fellowship in a world of hatred.

Reunion With The Family

MURIEL HOLLAND

One custom which has outlived the passage of time, wars, petty differences, famine, and flood is the good old family reunion. This is a time when grandparents, grandchildren, mothers and fathers, sons and daughters, aunts, uncles, cousins, all get together for a short period of time, perhaps a day, perhaps more.

Possibly some members of the group have not seen each other for a number of years; some may never have seen *all* of the others. The family reunion, then, is a time for family fellowship and reacquaintance.

A celebration such as this calls for a feast of some sort and here the cooks of the family come into their own. Time-worn recipes, handed down through generations, are carefully brought out and

dusted off; cook books are consulted as the creative genius of the chief cook is taxed to its limit.

Family reunion is a paradise of stories for the younger generation. They scamper for the coveted position of sitting on a favorite lap or else occupy space on the floor. The little boys do belly-flops to land flat on their stomachs while the little girls sit demurely upright cuddling dolls. Amid this contented scene Grandfather sits silhouetted against the firelight, spinning yarns or pausing now and then to chuckle at some ludicrous picture he has painted. "When your daddy was young he was quite a case!" he might say to a small boy perched wide-eyed on his knee.

History is brought up-to-date at the